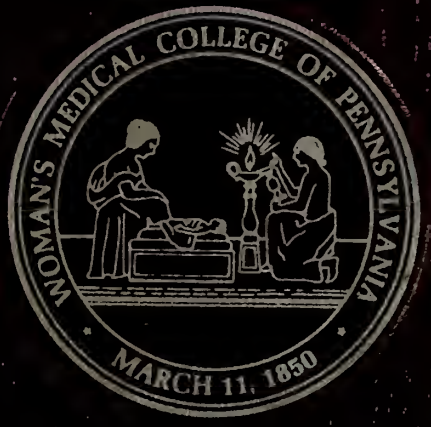
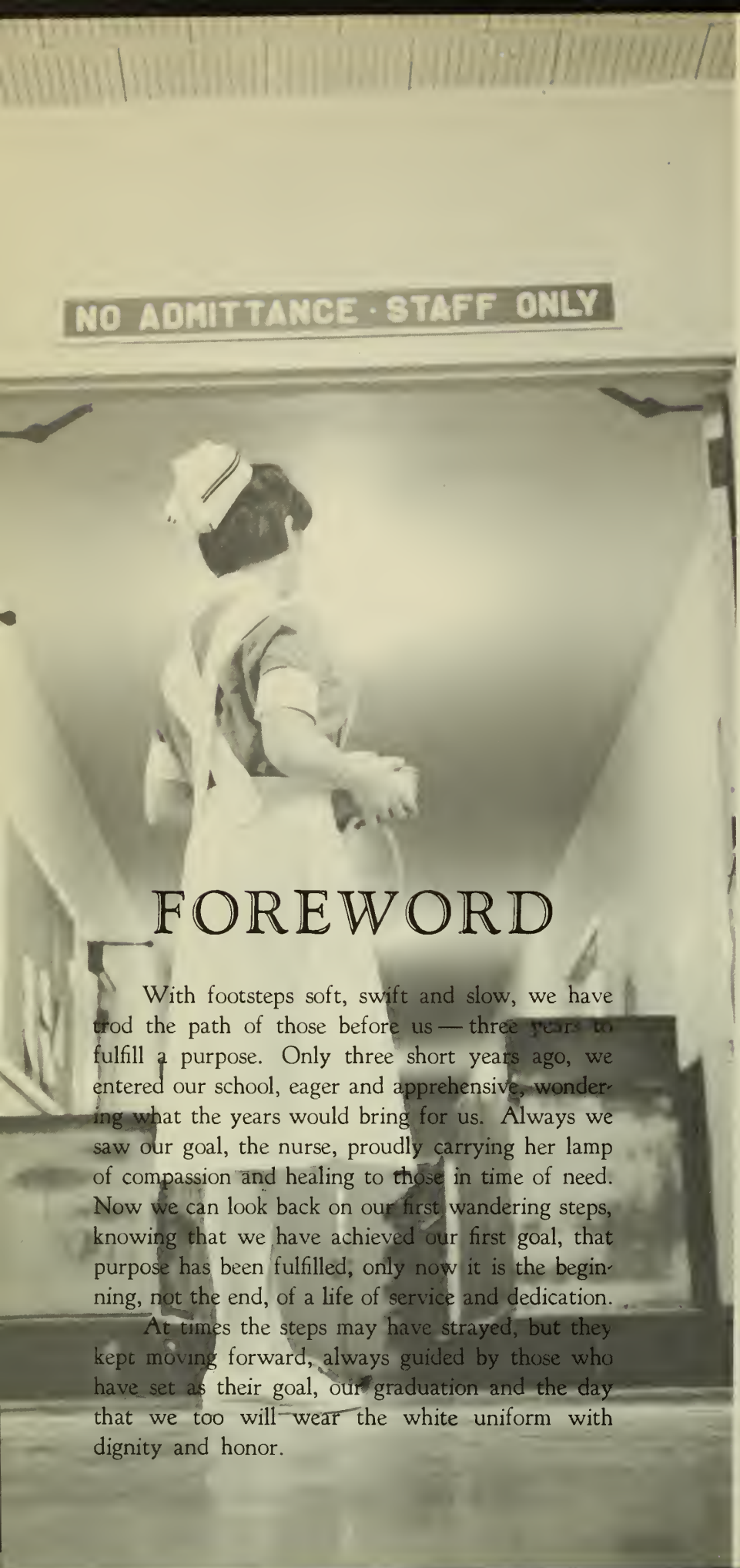


Cap and Candle

The 1966 CAP AND CANDLE

PRESENTED BY HOSPITAL OF THE WOMAN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE SCHOOL OF NURSING



FOREWORD

With footsteps soft, swift and slow, we have trod the path of those before us — three years to fulfill a purpose. Only three short years ago, we entered our school, eager and apprehensive, wondering what the years would bring for us. Always we saw our goal, the nurse, proudly carrying her lamp of compassion and healing to those in time of need. Now we can look back on our first wandering steps, knowing that we have achieved our first goal, that purpose has been fulfilled, only now it is the beginning, not the end, of a life of service and dedication.

At times the steps may have strayed, but they kept moving forward, always guided by those who have set as their goal, our graduation and the day that we too will wear the white uniform with dignity and honor.

DEDICATION

What'er thou art,
Where'er thy
footsteps stray . . .

We dedicate, with humility, this yearbook of the Class of 1966, to Miss Mildred Swick, to whom we owe so much. We wish to quote the poem, "The Human Touch," by Spencer Michael Free, because it so well describes our affection, devotion and respect for Miss Swick, our Director of Nursing.

'Tis the human touch in this world that counts,
The touch of your hand and mine,
Which means far more to the fainting heart
Than shelter and bread and wine;
For shelter is gone when the night is o'er,
And bread lasts only a day,
But the touch of the hand and the sound of the voice
Sing on in the soul alway.

Heed these wise words

this too,

shall pass away

Do not count the day which brings no gain to thee.

Turn aside your ears that they may not hear objectionable words.

Thou hast cooked it well; swallow now and taste.

Theory without practice is like a cloud without rain.

STEPPING AHEAD

CLINITEST

Miss Ellen Michelmore
Class Advisor

CLASS MOTTO - *With thanks for each today and hopes for each tomorrow.*

FLOWER - *Red American Beauty Rose*

COLORS - *Cranberry and White*

SONG - *You'll Never Walk Alone*

There is no power of love so hard to get and keep as a kind voice. A kind voice is to the heart like light is to the eye. It is a light that sings as well as shines.

The place, WMCH; the time, senior year; the class, 1966. Yes, we have finally reached the end of this long road with many memories of good times and kind friends behind us.

This is the beginning of a pictorial journey of the year, our final year, and what it has held for each of us. It is our desire that our footsteps will be retraced by those who believe in "giving thanks for each today and hope for each tomorrow."

President
Virginia Lipinsky

Vice-President
Linda Snyder

Secretary
Margaret Thiel

Treasurer
Bonnie Jo Serfas

Carlene Bennett

Bennett . . . a future bride . . . "Who's in the dog house now?" . . . Brides' Magazines galore . . . memorable Annapolis weekend . . . likes steak, coffee ice cream and diet Pepsi . . . sporadic exerciser . . . weekend skiing enthusiast . . . mildew whites . . . half of "Just the Two of Us" . . . Sudden emergency for Dr. Zavatone because you were what! . . . Student Health fixture . . . Psychiatry captured her interest.

Doris Bossert

"Tootie Bell" . . . camping in the rain . . . sticky taffy-puller . . . slightly tarnished leader . . . El Capitan de Basketball . . . "Oh, how could you!" . . . cats, cats, cats . . . baked goodies from home . . . ate 1 gallon of ice cream with a cheeseburger for a finale . . popcorn popper of her own . . . sledding in her Sunday Best . . . Proloid gr. i(po) OD . . . future 3-11 nurse in Peds.

Mary Brown

Mary . . . boyfriend's nickname "Coo-Coo" (Joe) . . . loves butter pecan ice cream . . . Army fan . . . "Goodnight everybody" . . . solid gold Cadillac . . . remember that New York weekend . . . "Will you check my mailbox" . . . colace 300 mg. P.O., O.D. . . . purple passion . . . dancing . . . loves red hair . . . future relative of Winnie's. . . "Will you cut my hair, Patterson?" . . . future Pedi. nurse.

Arline Browski

Browsk . . . our Avon lady . . . excitement plus . . . likes anything but cheese fondue . . . "How could you!" . . . BP without a stethescope . . . joined "Donald" in song in OR . . . two dates on one night . . . "How could he do that to me!" . . . Remember that weekend at the Poconos . . . high caloric diets . . . favorite pastime — sleep by day, work by night . . . future plans — a waitress at Kona Kai.

Leslie Byers

Knapper, unfortunately . . . likes anything other than acorn squash . . . first class bride . . . Remember that uterus on the Mayo . . . complains about a super . . . high on what during PN class . . . never went through a day without a break or two . . . another milk and Maalox fan . . . good cookbook cook . . . shares the biggest bed . . . premature gray . . . likes filet-mignon . . . wants to sing a lullaby.

Patricia Curran

Pat . . . another coal cracker . . . Remember the night she met the police at 1 A.M. about a doll . . . likes the Navy . . . Care packages from home . . . "I'm tired" . . . likes chicken and cheese . . . never a dull night in the DR . . . wicked lady driver . . . Merry Christmas Fifth Floor style . . . letters from Viet Nam . . . WMCH until an RN

Susan Dietrich

Sue . . . Merry Christmas Third Floor style . . . lay-away plan it's a bargain — only $80.00 . . . another "Doghouse" kid . . . memorable days at F & M . . . "If I don't get a letter" . . . always a bridesmaid, never a bride . . . a room full of newspapers . . . likes scrambled eggs . . . hungry again . . . breaks everything she touches . . . volcanic temperament . . . "Ringleader" of mildew uniforms . . . water fights . . . a nickel for every time she was going to quit equals a rich girl . . . future in OPD.

Doris Eshelman

Doris . . . morning crier . . . hard pretzels from home . . . "I feel bloppy" . . . what itches . . . remember how you missed a "meal" because of sightseeing . . . roomful of TV watchers . . . instigator of many plots . . . discombooberated . . . one of the class hair-dressers . . . basketball player . . . sledding at APH . . . loves shrimp, hoagies, and steak . . . another Curry special . . . future as Pedi. nurse.

Mary Jane Groff

Janie . . . special memories of Penn State . . . Arkansas travels . . . loves banana splits . . . from bologna town . . . following in sister's footsteps . . . largest TV of the class . . . likes bringing babies into the world . . . a twin . . . available . . . petite . . . every night at the movies on a twenty-one inch screen . . . future in Obstetrics.

Anne Haydt

Greta . . . "Oh, I'm sorry Shar" . . . is it true that she has the keys to the library . . . hates M. and S. . . . has a handsome brother . . . favorite pastime — worrying and visiting in library . . . loves lobster Newburg and steak . . . WMCH Outstanding Student Nurse of 1965 . . . memories of 6 East and T - - - . . . has a boyfriend named Gardner . . . compulsive gum chewer . . . is scholar intent to learn . . . future as nurse anesthetist.

Virginia Lipinsky

Ginny . . . dislikes a certain redhead . . . Godshall fan and impersonator . . . organized and systematic . . . has a psychological explanation for everyone and everything . . . "good" progress reports from fourth floor — Ask Puff . . . knew a big secret in November . . . likes hot chocolate . . . class president . . . always has a pencil . . . wears glasses on her nose . . . likes the ER.

Linda Long

Lyn . . . loves Roy — and steak . . . Christmas Dance brought a sparkler . . . sleep, sleep, sleep . . . "I'll never tell" . . . has big plans for September . . . an only child . . . spent a summer in Germany . . . flew a lot to Ohio . . . likes German singers . . . long distance phone calls . . . what Similac did for me . . . Miss Hebal's friend . . . future as housewife and Pedi. nurse.

Carolyn Lorah

Carolyn . . . second one to become a "Mrs." . . . remember the five days you were snowed (?) in . . . shiny black hair . . . free hair cuts . . . "Oh, really?" . . . don't forget to take your pill! . . . those nightly exercises . . . train rides to Lancaster . . . slick with the books . . . plans to work in Pedi. and remain a barber's wife.

Theresa Martines

Terry . . . "How could you!" . . . "Phone call for me?" . . . feasts on pizza and cheese steaks . . . class snail . . . "Hey, Brown" . . . coal-cracker . . . nightly reports to Browski . . . you do the SSE's, I'll do the Fleets . . . bi-monthly room cleaning . . . drop-jaw expression . . . high class dates . . . morning showers . . . hopes to marry.

Eileen McGettigan

Mac . . . Marilyn knew the cure . . . every song is her favorite, but then there is Shotgun . . . pleasant memories of 4 East . . . hates typing Council minutes . . . nightly trips to the hospital . . . who is in the ER now . . . Room 504 . . . "They're all alike" . . . loves to dance . . . Your heart is where? . . . comatose sleeper . . . more x-rays . . . remember that one hour phone call . . . future as a psychiatric nurse.

Katherine Neiman

Kathy . . . is it really her hair . . . petite blonde . . . seen with Sue, Carolyn and Pat . . . always giggles . . . crush on a certain Barber . . . at home more than school . . . "Oh come on!" . . . trips away from APH . . . picnics at home . . . plans to work in Pedi.

Linda Patterson

Linda . . . "I hate this place" . . . seen with Mary and Terry . . . avid crocheting fan . . . enjoys watching TV . . . "don't wet my hair" . . . threats, but no promises . . . stylish dresser . . . pizza . . . barks worse than bite . . . class president for the "probies" . . . remember OB . . . future plans undecided.

Mae Pfeffer

Jennifer or Pfeff . . . which boyfriend . . . loves the color gray . . . a Jersey girl . . . air mail letters . . . Tootsie Roll fan . . . special conferences . . . rode to PGH in a paddy wagon . . . favorite pastime — getting into trouble . . . what color are her eyes today . . . turned up nose . . . those 4 East closets get you every time . . . sleeps in spite of 4 alarm clocks . . . future as EPPI, ER, or Pedi. nurse.

Virginia Sbardella

Gigi . . . Mississippi belle . . . jittery foot . . . neatest room in APH . . . "Oh my gosh, it's spreading" . . . always excited for vacations . . . dates in a funeral parlor . . . morticians are likeable (???) . . . "Oh, d - - n" . . . remember the "brownie" in the tin foil . . . where's your money? — in the ashtray or waste can . . . keeps savings in a shoe box . . . plans undecided as to school or romance.

Bonnie Jo Serfas

B.J. . . . in the hospital again? . . . red hair with a temper to match . . . class treasurer . . . another project? . . . excellent seamstress . . . knitting enthusiast . . . don't shout, we hear you . . . neatest room (???) . . . can you find your way to your closet? . . . steak . . . another diet? . . . regular church goer . . . avid reader . . . sick with a sunburn? . . . 21 kids (??) . . . Pedi. and OB prn in the future.

Susan Smith

Susie . . . gold band on left hand . . . favorite pastime — getting used to being a wife . . . kept a November secret . . . it's Smith now — not Nagle . . . "Has Dwight called yet?" . . . small fry of class . . . seen but not heard . . . knits booties — for what? . . . future plans include a large family.

Linda Snyder

Zapper . . . hails from Lebanon . . . yearbook editor . . . you got a what for your 21st birthday . . . the other half of "Just the Two of Us" . . . cocktails during class breaks . . . coffee ice cream, chocolate cake with peanut butter icing rate high . . . farm girl to city slicker . . . would you believe Hans Peter Pickelman!! . . . guitar player . . . plans to retire — early!

Winnifred Sweeney

Winnie . . . corn beef and cabbage rate high . . . remember the night she announced she was "going steady?" . . . and now wedding bells . . . own hair stylist . . . only your hairdresser knows for sure . . . "I'll never tell" . . . remember the meetings with Student Council? . . . knows the latest dances . . . can tell she's from Northeast Phila. . . . great B.S.-r . . . plans to work in DR or OR . . . September wedding.

Teddy Jo Taylor

Teddy . . . loves charcoal grilled Delmonico steak . . . phone call excitement . . . fond Freshman summer memories . . . WMCH tea party . . . notes, notes, notes — please return to sender . . . her in trouble — never . . . always something in her eye . . . Pittsburgh and soap suds . . . clinical lab. (?) . . . hospitalization proved interesting . . . orthopedic failures . . . "I'd like to make a collect call" . . . future as an OB nurse.

Margaret Thiel

Peggy . . . November afternoon brought special memories . . . Rick . . . loves steak and popsicles . . . remember the night after the officer's club . . . $100 worth of mildewed uniforms . . . wedding plans for November '66 . . . what's she blinking for . . . instigator . . . a member of the "doghouse" club . . . Bride's magazines . . . class secretary . . . following in mother's footsteps . . . blonde or brunette?? . . . cute smile . . . those shopping trips . . . future as a Pedi. nurse.

Rita Ushinski

Rita . . . loves roast beef sandwiches and zero dressing . . . favorite pastime — eating . . . "But it was a bargain — only costs $35 (on sale)" . . . Nanticoke girl . . . Jug . . . has gifts from India . . . 100 words a minute . . . "Somebody loan me a dime for a Pepsi" . . . member of the "doghouse" club . . . you want to be a policewoman? . . . marriage plans . . . in Pedi. as future.

Sharyn Ward

Sharyn . . . long hair—some of which is hanging on the wall . . . "way out" room . . . likes jazz . . . phone calls at ungodly hours . . . Fred's here . . . certain green car . . . fractured Christmas present . . . steak sandwiches with hot peppers . . . Lent sacrifices . . . classmate, future sister-in-law . . . trip to Cape Cod . . . plans to become an airline stewardess.

Sally Ann Zimmerman

Zimmy . . . Valentines, cookies and flowers from a beau . . . stuffed memories on bed . . . "anybody have a cigarette?" . . . favorite pastime is stepping out . . . friendly class photographer . . . receives too many phone calls with a cauliflower ear . . . Proloid (po) O.D. . . . United Nations fan . . . social worker at EPPI . . . Pharmacy in her room . . . very neat . . . plans a future with gowns, gloves and hemostats.

Christine Zoller

Woosie . . . attractive blonde . . . 3 A.M. phone calls . . . likes steak and pizza . . . get your stories straight . . . Germany or bust . . . "Bebbel" . . . sophisticated giggle . . . classes make the best place for eating, laughing and letter writing . . . piano player . . . a new, shiny black two plus two . . . loves Mathis and Striesand . . . "poor Miss Howard" . . . "Did I get any phone calls?" . . . enjoyed Peds.

When skies are clear
expect the cloud;
In darkness
wait the coming light.

He who runs a race with time hurts his foot.

He who fatigues his body brings peace to his mind.

Everyone is most experienced in his own profession.

It is better to eat a little obnoxious food than too much of that which is toothsome.

OUR FIRST STEPS

Third Floor—M. Hastings—Supv., E. Stotsbury, M. Howard—Floor Supv., E. Kandle—Head Nurse, E. Cumerford

Where'er thy footsteps stray . . .

Fourth Floor—E. McGettigan, J. Coleman, S. Moss Head Nurse, Mrs. Wilson

Fifth Floor—L. Dozier—Ward Clerk, E. Nicholson —Floor Supv., I. Dudrick—Head Nurse

Medical

Surgical

"Student Health strikes again!"

"Before going to the OR would you mind signing this autopsy permission—just in case?"

"No pay—no work!"

X-Ray

Eye level, remember?

Team nursing—"I wash, you rinse and you dry."

Physical Therapy—Mr. Mathis

*"We forgot that *#&!!! rubber sheet again!"*

Pharmacy—Mr. H. Goldman, Mr. M. Jacques

"Byers, take the floor, I'll take meds and leave Mrs. Doyle with communications."

Second Year Specialties

Pediatrics—Miss B. Hebal—Head Nurse, Mrs. A. Wyche, Mrs. Graves, Miss Granja, Mrs. G. Pate

C. Bennett, Miss C. Schwoerer—Supv.

"You couldn't have again, I just changed you!"

Operating Room

"That pre-op will do it everytime!"

Obstetrics—Miss M. Woll—Clinical Instructor, Mrs. Stash, Mrs. F. Wiley—Supv., Mrs. Lundy—Ward Clerk

Third Year Specialities

Emergency Room—Mrs. E. Quinn—Supv., Mrs. F. Bubeck, S. Ward, Mrs. D. Kline

Eastern Pennsylvania Psychiatric Institute—Mrs. E. Pearson, Miss L. Derringe—Clinical Instructors.

NOT PHOTOGRAPHED
Magee Rehabilitation Center
Miss J. Scott — Clinical Instructor

"Is that what really happens? I must come to prenatal clinic more often!!"

SUPERVISORS

Mrs. E. Metzger, Mrs. B. Cirillo—Asst. Director—*Inservice Ed.*

Mrs. D. Weckerly—Asst. Director of Nursing Service, Miss M. Hastings—Supv., Mrs. M. Aiken—Asst. Director of Education, Mrs. B. Cirillo—Asst. Director of Inservice Ed., Mr. Paul Zimmerman—Asst. Adminstrator

REMEMBER WHEN . . . REMEMBER

WHEN . . .

During our three years at Woman's Medical we managed to accumulate a few memories which we would like to see in writing, although I am sure those concerned will never forget.

We started off with a blast, demerit books, free showers and plenty of food. All the bathrooms held many small wonders for us such as Saran wrap on the seats, lubricated seats and locked doors. It may have started with a blast but it ended wih a big bang, somewhere around 2 A.M. in the morning.

We were a wonderful class when it came "to love thy neighbor," ask anyone who lived in either the third or second floor cilque. In fact we even had a meeting to improve class relations which ended up in a big brawl. Co-operation plus was our class when it came to entertaining prospective students for a weekend.

There were those little touches of home as the snow sat on our window sills 6 inches deep (and did not even melt). And those delicious meals we soon learned to supplement by "ordering out" every night or to survive on popcorn and hot chocolate. I'm sure we can all remember those nice, cold winter nights when we *did* have heat and hot water.

The lonely nights usually ended up with plenty of tired people who tried to raise everyone's morale and ended up in raising their blood pressure. Surprises awaited many who had the nerve to walk off with their doors unlocked. Ask Sue Dietrich, she could tell you how she received about three hundred complimentary copies of the Daily News, Bulletin and Inquirer. One night we almost snuffed out Carol Schlude our good bully, could you imagine what we could do to an enemy? For the more talented, there was always ledge walking, burning hair spray on the walls and learning to french kiss using a tooth brush and a brush roller. The massive type of destructive entertainment came with the massive "wonngie" fights, ruining about $100 worth of uniforms with mildew, throwing Pepsi bottle through the windows, filling the guard's key box with shave cream, the rides in the laundry carts which mysteriously enough never broke the glass doors and the memorable nights when one by one, we innocent freshmen were introduced to the amazing affects of alcohol.

For those who managed to get out of the dorm occasionally, there were those extra curricular activities at the neighborhood apartments, taffy pulls, camping trips and Atomic Sundaes for Pig's diner lovers.

REMEMBER WHEN . . . REMEMBER WHEN . . .

Working always managed to provide a few chuckles to our "routine day" to which Mary Brown would probably agree especially after she made her first occupied bed completely under the patient. Groff can tell you how much she liked the DR after some "resident" kicked her in the shin. What would an Operating Room experience be without someone fainting? Snyder decided to keep up the tradition or else just wanted to leave the OR. Gigi wanted to help in the OR so she set up a table and forgot to wear a mask. Work can be rewarding in many ways. One way is when a nice patient like Mrs. Cleavely treats Zimmy and Snyder to dinner at the PUB. Other things to look forward to in specialties are the chocolate milk and vanilla wafer breaks in Pedi and the OJ and cracker breaks in OB. Others did not find the specialties so exciting, that is why Linda Patterson cried her way through OB. Things are always improving in medicine, we lived through the great change from glass syringes to disposable ones, plastic Chux and working 7 to 3:30 instead of 7 to 3:00.

Happiness is trying to get into your locked room without paying a quarter, when we didn't owe someone money, when no instructor bothered to look for pierced earrings before report in the morning and the mountains of dishes we washed and the clean-up committees we served on so willingly.

Sometimes we lost our tempers and almost our lounge especially the night the Pedi girls finished their care studies at 12 MN and decided to finish off our lounge by burning a camp fire in the middle of the lounge. Fire, broken bottles and a broken mirror have left permanent memories for all of us in that second floor lounge.

Things like the lousy thief that walks our halls cleaning everyone's room of not only dirty underwear but every penny she has, usually upset us a little bit.As you could see, Sharon Ward did not particularly like the idea of someone stealing her money. Her Voodoo doll in the lobby hints that she does not intend to show any mercy toward the bloody thief.

Now that we are finished with our training we want everyone to know the happiness we felt when we saw how the laundry did our beautiful graduation uniforms. A salute to all seniors at the Alumnae banquet with their "everlovin" LCB cards. Our "good buddy," Miss Kehler, returned from Massachusetts to treat our shy, bashful class to a happy graduation with ice cream galore at Greenwood Dairies. What a way to go!

CLASS WILL

A few parting words of wisdom and advice to those left behind:

Tootie Bell would like to leave with these parting words "Let's get some school spirit" and would like to leave her leadership ability to next year's Student Council President. Mary Brown feels we should "make the most of it and smile" and leaves her red hair to anyone who wants the bottle and her solid gold Cadillac to the girl who fits the loungerie. "Browski" says that "he who would marry is on the road to repentance" and leaves her many short term love affairs to Carol Fisher. In the words of Pat Curran "that burns me up" and leaves the right to watch the late late shows to anyone interested and the privilege of answering the house phone to the next resident of Room 348. Linda Patterson says "do unto others as they do unto you" and wills her pair of white oxfords with a guaranteed mileage of 5,000 (did you expect more?).

The wise words of Sue Dietrich say "first think then act" and leaves her Pepsi bottles, water glasses, mildewed uniforms and all bad ways to the impulsive, frustrated underclassmen. Doris Eshelman wants to know "who left all the crumbs and their things in my room?" and leaves her "Barn" Room 350 to the next unfortunate senior and again the privilege of answering the house phone. As Anne Haydt, the philosopher would say "the possible can be done, the impossible must be done" and she leaves all late leaves to "Murphy." "McGettigan" stoutly believes that "Marilyn Monroe knew the cure" and leaves her silverfish to anyone who will give them a good a home as she has.

Linda Long knows that "if you keep smiling, things just have to get better" and to Pedi she wills a complimentary bottle of Similac 1:2. "Ach, well" expresses Carolyn Lorah's feelings and she leaves her love for Obstretics to Kathy Herr. "BJ" says "we grow too soon old and too late smart" and wills the job of senior class treasurer to any fool who wants it. "Dwight just called" sounds like the voice of Susie Smith who leaves her bottle of Woodhue to Dot Hanselman and her toy dog in the basket. To Maureen Murphy she leaves her one o'clocks since January and her wooden Japanese tea set.

Carlene knows that "the best portion of a good man's life, his little nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love" and to the entire junior class the ability to endure *all* until graduation day. "It's hopeless" says Terry Martines "You can't live with it and you can't live without it." She wills all her dates to anyone who wants them.

Sharyn feels that "one day my experimental ways of life will add up to be everything wonderful" and wills her ability to ride skate boards to anyone foolish enough to want to fracture their ankle. From a real authority we hear "common sense is not so common," right Rita? She wills all her empty soda bottles outside her room to the girl who gets Room 363.

A "Woosie from way back," Christine says "wildflowers, bright, delicate stars that fall to earth in which, perchance, we see what Eden was, what Paradise may be!" She wills her make-up, German and short hair to the next class. Peggy Thiel wants to "live, love laugh and be happy" and she wills her pogo stick to Jackie Wooten. Kathy Neiman says "you're so sweet" and leaves her yellow supphose stockings with the runs to next year's students.

From one who knows, Sbardella tells us "he who hesitates is lost" and she wills her cool, calm and collected ways to Jill Fenwick. Mae Pfeffer says "faith laughs at impossibilities and cries—it shall be done!" She wills all her "good" luck to Eileen Sweigart and certainly a lot better too.

Guess who says "I hate to tell you this, but I took a babysitting job for that night!" Ginny leaves her privilege of doing dirty dishes to next year's senior class president. In the parting words of Winnie Sweeney we say "So long!" as she wills her discipline record to Mrs. Aiken for her memories.

Whatever be thy fate today,
remember even
this shall pass away

"A girl unemployed is thinking of mischief."

"As you make your bed, so must you lie in it."

"The same shoe does not fit every foot."

"Birds of a feather flock together."

TRAILING FOOTSTEPS

JUNIORS

Row 1—J. Kerslake, E. Abbe A. Lehr, J. Fenwick, K. Johnson, C. Stubblebine, H. Bogle, M. Madden, M. Murphy

Row 2—E. March, E. Sweigart, K. Herr, P. Curran, P. Zanzoth, M. Duzak, M. Carr, J. Dougherty, K. McCormick

Row 3—S. Spirito, S. Yonner, E. Huber, D. Hanselman, K. Brace, N. Maher, C. Anderson, E. Buranich, A. DiRosato, C. Fisher, A. Manista, I. Coward, L. Dando

MOTTO —

The woods are lovely, dark and deep, but we have promises to keep, and miles to go before we sleep.

COLORS —

Baby Blue and White

FLOWER —

Lilies of the Valley

SONG —

No Man is an Island

Patricia Curran—*Vice Pres.;* Kathy Johnson—*President;* Margaret Duzak—*Secretary;* Kathleen Herr—*Treasurer.*

"I'll give you a nickel for a sip of that coffee!"

Happiness is testing rubber gloves for three hours!

"I'll be off in a minute or ten!"

"Uh-Hi!"

FRESHMEN

Row 1—J. Wooten, C. Keener, S. Permenter, B. Smith
Row 2—D. Howard, D. Marston, K. Moore, J. Aiken, J. Hodkinson, S. Jones, J. Ash, C. Dunn, C. Curtis, S. Medlicott, R. Ottone
Row 3—J. Shellar, S. Herhal, J. Hume, C. Maddock, M. Shaw, S. Shaetzle, C. Madjowski

Susan Medlicott—*Vice Pres.;* Susan Jones—*President;* Carol Madjowski—*Secretary;* Jackie Hodkinson—*Treasurer.*

MOTTO —

You give but little when you give of your possessions, it is when you give of yourself that you truly give.

COLOR —

Dark Blue and Baby Blue

FLOWER —

Daisy

SONG —

One Little Candle

"Oh, this class is so interesting!"

"Yummy, yummy!"

The Friday at 3:59 p.m. look.

". . . then Batman and Robin made their daring escape."

FACULTY—Miss J. Wentz,, Mrs. K. Kishi, Miss G. Kehler, Miss E. Michelmore, Miss R. Coll, Miss M. Swick, Director of Nursing, Miss M. Woll, Miss S. Pendleton, Miss M. Holden, Miss M. A. Cameron

NURSING EDUCATION

Mrs. Margaret Aiken, *Assistant Director of Nursing Education*

Miss L. Patterson, Miss P. Zanzoth, Miss Rita Coll, *Curriculum Consultant,* Miss Mildred Swick, *Director of Nursing*

Dr. Glen Laymaster, *President and Dean of College*, Dr. Robert Lambert, *Medical Director*

ADMINISTRATION

Dr. Mary DeWitt Pettit
Obstetrics and Gynaecology

Dr. Doris Howell
Pediatrics

Dr. H. William Harris, *Medicine*

Dr. Donald Cooper, *Surgery*

SECRETARIES

Mrs. D. Lindley, Miss M. Cadwallader

Mrs. J. Smith

HOUSEMOTHERS

Mrs. M. Jackson

Mrs. B. Hoffman

Mrs. J. Gibson

"Stop drawing mustaches on everyone!"

"Who's the funny, little fat one on the left?"

"Did I tell you the deadline is tomorrow?"

"I'll type this quick during half-time!"

CAP and CANDLE STAFF

Student Christian

J. Kerslake, I. Coward, E. Sweigart, E. Huber; S. Yonner, E. Abbe, J. Aiken, J. Wooten, J. Shellar, K. Brace; K. Johnson, C. Dunn, V. Lipinsky, J. Hume, D. Marston, K. Moore, C. Fisher.

FANCY

Newman Club

P. Curran, N. Maher, S. Spirito, A. Lehr; M. Duszak, P. Zanzoth, K. Herr, M. Murphy, A. Manista; C. Madjowski, C. Keener, C. Maddock, S. Shaetzle, B. Smith, D. Howard.

C. Bennett, S. Dietrich, S. Shaetzle, B. Smith, C. Keener, J. Wooten; C. Madjowski, D. Marston, G. McCleary; P. Zanzoth, K. Brace.

Chorus

Sports Club

L. Snyder, E. Abbe, D. Bossert, C. Madjowski; V. Lipinsky, C. Keener, J. Kerslake, K. Moore.

Basketball Team

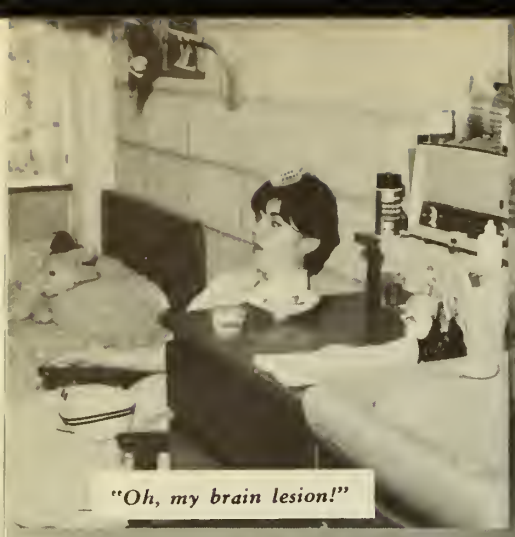
V. Lipinsky, C. Dunn, M. Duszak, K. Herr, P. Zanzoth, G. McCleary, K. Brace, C. Keener, J. Hume, D. Bossert.

FOOTWORK

CHEERLEADERS—Joanne Kerslake, Janice Shellar

STUDENT COUNCIL—V. Lipinsky, 2nd V.-Pres.; L. Snyder, 1st V.-Pres.; E. Abbe, Treas.; D. Bossert, Pres.; E. March, E. McGettigan, Sect.; P. Curran, K. Johnson, C. Bennett, S. Dietrich, S. Medlicot

GRADUATION DAY—June 3, 1966



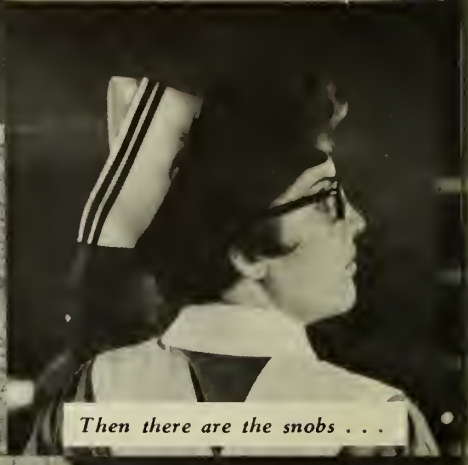
"Oh, my brain lesion!"

The Hustler

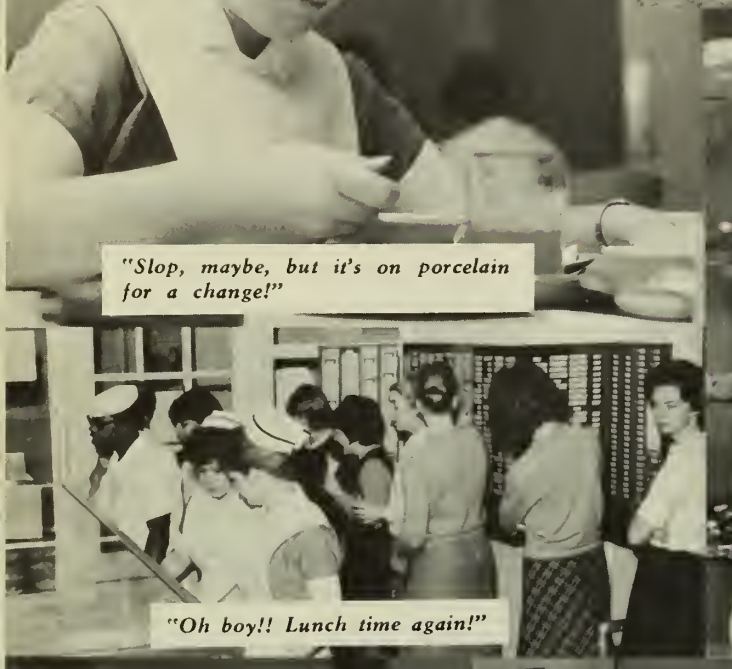
It's worth at least 24.5 demerits.

"Slop, maybe, but it's on porcelain for a change!"

Osteomalacia



Then there are the snobs . . .



"Oh boy!! Lunch time again!"

"I'll just wash these sterile instruments in pHisohex to make sure they are good and sterile."

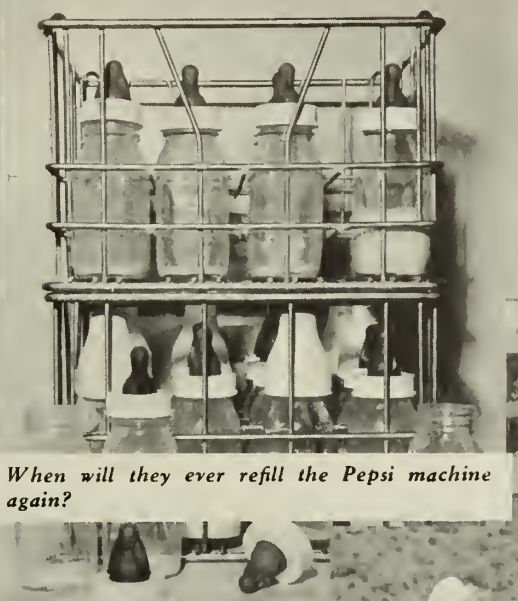
This is no time to be playing statues!

"Whew! Two more steps and I'll be out that door!"

"Well, you dared me to eat it, here goes nothing!"

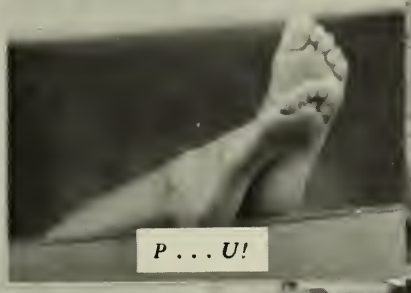
"Let me see now, after we pass this town, the next one should be Elizabeth City."

"Good afternoon, Conrad Hilton."



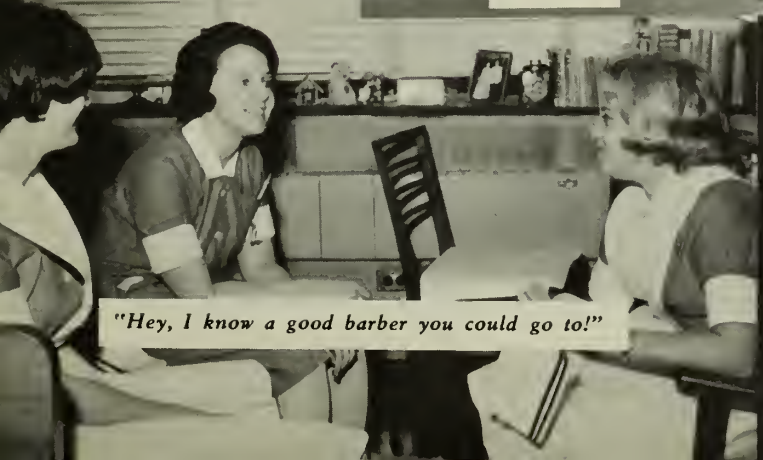
When will they ever refill the Pepsi machine again?

"Gee, you should have been a chiropractor."

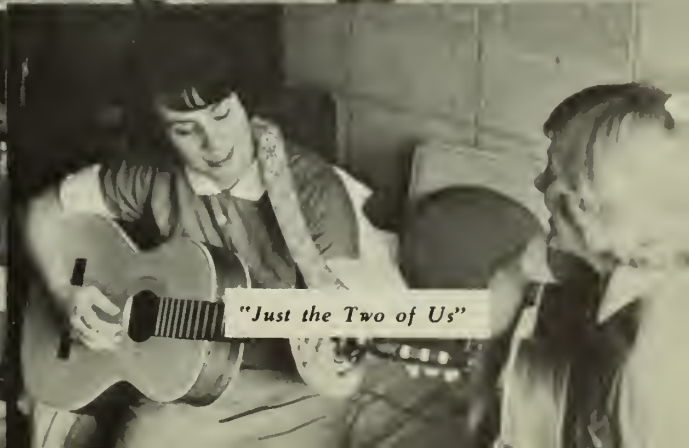


P . . . U!

El Toro



"Hey, I know a good barber you could go to!"



"Just the Two of Us"

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